

Fated to My Enemy

Chapter 120

Ryley

One month later.

I've been stuck in this room for the last month without any contact with anyone outside the council members and their staff. They won't let me call Channing to make sure he is okay and I didn't get to say goodbye to either of them. I know legally Aspen was in Blake's custody but what about Channing? All the members would say is that he is with his father. All I could do was pray that Blake was able to protect him and keep him away from Dorian.

I sat in a chair I had moved over to the window. I had silver cuffs on my wrists to stop me from shifting. They were right to do so. If I had the chance I would shift and this place would be ripped apart

With the silver, I could only hear Lily whimpering and whining. So the last month has been lonely. I had no one and I didn't know what was going on outside these four walls. My room was small with just a bed and a chair. There was an open shower and a toilet on the other side of the room. There was no privacy. I was a prisoner without the bars. There were also cameras around the room. Someone was also watching me, even though there was nowhere for me to go.

The door to my room opened but I didn't bother to look. The smell of spices churned my stomach and I fought the urge to vomit. They were feeding me, but I hadn't been hungry. I was a trophy and I was about to be sold to the highest bidder.

Being a Luna wolf, I should be with the strongest alpha, which is Blake. I don't understand why they would have taken me. I was already with the strongest alpha, but no one would tell me anything, no matter how much I begged and pleaded. Tears rolled down my cheeks as I heard the door to the room close and the lock banged into place

"Lily, I need to get us out of here," I spoke to her. I didn't dare say it out loud as I knew they were listening.

My stomach grumbled and with a sigh, I stood up and walked over to where the tray was placed on my bed. As soon as I lifted the lid off the tray, bile launched up into my throat and there was no stopping the vomit. I dropped the lid and covered my mouth until I was over the toilet, thankful I had made it. I heaved and heaved until there was nothing left and still I heaved some more

When there was nothing left and my stomach ached. I leaned against the wall, catching my breath.

"What the hell?" I breathed out quietly to myself as I leaned my head against the wall. I've been more nauseated over the last few weeks but I thought it was just nerves. I was always able to keep it down before today.

The door to my room quickly opened and the tray was replaced by another before the help was gone again. The smell of food was more bland and it didn't turn my stomach. I got on my knees to wash my hands and to rinse my mouth out.

Then on all fours, I crawled over to the bed and grabbed the bottle of juice before leaning my back against the mattress. I broke out in a cold sweat as I sipped the juice slowly, hoping it would calm my tummy.

When I found the strength I moved the tray to the floor before climbing into bed. I've been spending my time sleeping or staring out the only window in the room. Nurses would come to take blood every few days. Before I would fight them, demanding to know what the hell they were doing but now it was just easier to let it happen until I was able to get out of this room. Then maybe I can escape.

"I'm sorry, Lily. I should have stayed dead. It doesn't matter how much I love Aspen and Blake. I should have never put you and Channing at risk. I'm so sorry," I told her crying into my pillow. I could hear her whimpering. I know the silver was causing her pain. My wrists were raw. I never wanted this to happen to us. I should have forced myself to leave. My heart twisted painfully in my chest. I love Blake and now that I do, being away hurts so much more than I can bear. And there was nothing he could do. He had a pack to protect and a son. I hope he keeps my son safe and away from his father.

A bang had me jumping up. I was panting as I looked around the room. I must have fallen asleep

"Good, you're awake." A nurse said and I groaned, throwing myself back against the bed. I didn't want to see anyone right now. My stomach twisted painfully with being empty and my head was pounding.

"I see you didn't eat," she asked

"And what the fuck do you care? If you gave two fucks, you would help me get the hell out of this place instead of lecturing me about my eating habits. Now take your blood and get the fuck out," I snapped

"That's not very Luna-like?" A man's voice said from behind the woman. I didn't even notice there was someone else in the room with us.

"Said from the council holding said Luna prisoner." I retorted, rolling my eyes. I couldn't wait to rip these silver cuffs off and tear the council apart. They have no right to keep me prisoner. They wouldn't dare to keep an alpha wolf locked up.

"Come, there's a meeting and you are expected to be there." He said, motioning me to come to him. I sighed before swinging my legs over the side of the bed. Standing up, I swayed on my feet. The nurse grabbed my arm but I yanked it away. I didn't want these people to touch me. Each and every one of them disgusted me.

"Leave her," he said to the nurse. I straightened up and held my head high, fighting the urge to throw up again. I didn't want their help or pretend sympathy. If they cared about what happened to me, they would help get me out of here and back to my son. But that wasn't the case, I was the property of the council.

I followed behind the councilman as he opened the door and led me out of my prison. I had this sinking feeling I was walking to my death.